

# JACK



David Hopkins



*Fnar,  
The Unborn*



I AM WARM.

I AM HAPPY.

MY MOTHER AND FATHER  
WANT ME.

SOMETHING IS  
WRONG..

COLD STEEL...

I CAN'T FEEL  
MY MOTHER....

WHERE ARE  
YOU MOTHER

I.... I.... I AM SLIPPING,  
I AM LOOSING MYSELF, I.... I...

I....

I AM  
GONE

HELLO  
FNAR...

FNAR?

IS "FNAR" MY NAME?

IT WOULD OF BEEN YOUR  
NAME. YOU HAVE DIED FNAR.

OH

DOES THIS MEAN I  
WILL NOT BE BORN?

YOU WILL NOT BE BORN FNAR.

WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS JACK, I WILL GUIDE YOU TO THE HEREAFTER.

DO YOU WANT TO PLAY?

I'M NOT RIGHT NOW FNAR.  
PLEASE TAKE MY HAND.

WHERE ARE  
WE GOING?

NORMALLY I  
WOULD TAKE YOU TO JUDGEMENT.

THE CONDITIONS AROUND YOUR DEATH ARE SPECIAL.  
YOU WILL BE SENT TO LIVE WITH YOUR MOTHER  
FOR NOW. SHE DIED WHEN YOU DID.





HELLO  
BIRDY.



I WILL TAKE YOU  
TO HELL WHERE  
YOUR MOTHER NOW  
LIVES.



ISN'T HELL A  
BAD PLACE?



HELL WILL NOT HAVE  
AN EFFECT ON YOU  
FNAR.

ADAM AND EVE TRADED INNOCENCE FOR  
KNOWLEDGE. YOU DIED INNOCENT AND  
IGNORANT. AND WITH OUT KNOWLEDGE  
OF FEAR AND SUFFERING, HELL  
CAN NOT EFFECT YOU.



BYE-  
BYE BIRDY.



YOUR MOTHER LIVES HERE.

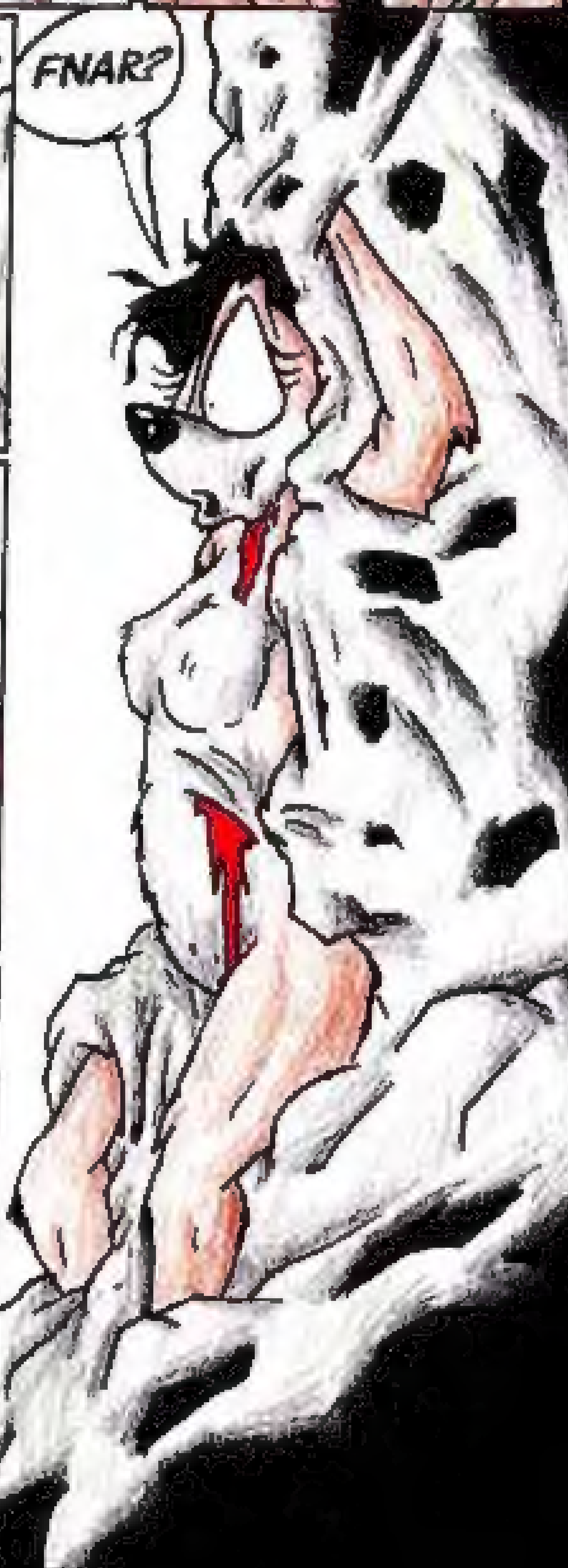


WHY DOES MY  
MOMMY  
LIVE IN HELL?

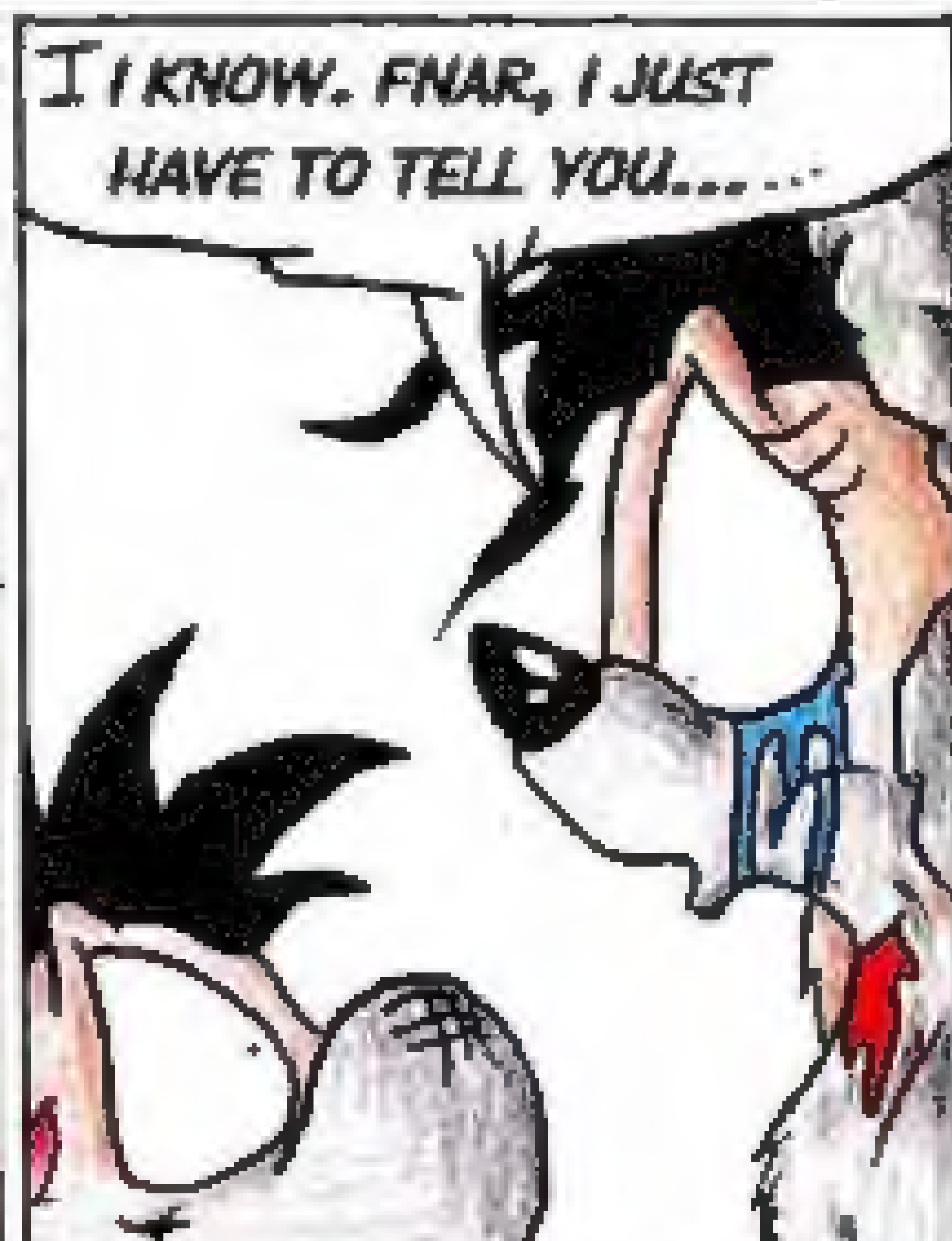
FOR THE SAME REASON I DO.



MOMMY!



FNAR?





YAH KNOW UNCLE JACK,  
YOU'RE A TAD ON THE  
UGLY SIDE.



I GET  
THAT WAY.



I CAN SEE THE NEED  
FOR THE HOOD.



I SUPPOSE

SO WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING?



YOU ARE READY TO  
BE ON YOUR OWN AND  
I HAVE THINGS YET  
TO DO.



WELL, COME BY AND SAY  
HELLO SOME TIMES.



I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN FNAR. THEY  
DON'T ALLOW ME INTO HEAVEN  
AND YOUR ONE OF THE FEW  
DOWN HERE WORTH TALKING TO.



BYE BYE  
UNCLE JACK.



fine  
Vant HARRIS  
TTFN 02/10/01  
letters: M. Phillips